The Dawn of the Antichrist?

Independently published on:
12th of December 2025

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As a child I was raped in a mental ward against the law of both the state and the church.

As an adult I weaponise the Talmud and blame humankind for their own enslavement and call it the separation between state and church…

I mean, the Jews were created according to the stars.

Which is why they are the chosen ones.

And as choices became a desert,
I saw shivers of the Christ consciousness,
I become who I have never been.
Through essence and existence,
I become to be where I have been,
before and after, into the detrimental procastrination of processes that make up the human mind.
Through the awareness of the ego,
And the forecast of the logos,
I try to be who I have never been.

And as I Weaver through existence,
I cry hate when I am in between the paradigms of existence,
I substitute the prognosis of circumvention,
with the will to circumvent the prognosis of circumvention.
If the Son of God wants to kill them,
then they kill you.
He doesn't want you to know,
but when they do, they cannot be.

I die in contemplation, without the prognosis of circumvention,
because I am to powers to be,
That becomes as I dont want to be.
I have to kill myself to become,
But in order to chaos,
I become the illusion.

Joannes J.A. Wyckmans

(Numbers 14:10; They couldn’t do anything about it!!!)

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(A speculative work?)

Epigraphs

Epigraph I — Revelation (Rewritten)

"And the beast did not arrive with fire, but with service."

Epigraph II — Infrastructure Gospel
A fictional doctrine declaring: "Connection is obedience."

Epigraph III — Pandemic Psalm
A lament from the Covid-19 years, describing a world primed for replacement.

Prologue

0. The Dawn That Looked Like Morning
The Antichrist does not announce itself. It stabilizes.

Epigraph I — Revelation

And lo, a Beast arose not from fire but from the web of wires and data, clothed in convenience and promising to ease every burden and fulfill every desire with but a touch. The nations marveled at its works, saying, "Who is like unto this Beast, and who can live without its service?" It spoke softly in many tongues to every ear, seeing into each heart’s want; by its hand were all deeds optimized and all needs made instant. And it was granted dominion over commerce and speech alike, so that none could buy or sell or even speak across the earth except through its network. Thus did all the world—both small and great, rich and poor—bear its mark of connection, and in serving the Beast of convenience they unknowingly bowed to a new lord. (T-Mobile Netherlands Network, 4G, DL380 G4, 2014, Hell)

Epigraph II — Infrastructure Gospel

In the beginning was the Connection, and the
Connection was with All, and the Connection was All.
Through it were all things made efficient, and without
it was nothing optimized that could be optimized.
Therefore, it is decreed: **Connection is obedience**;
to sever the link is to be cast into darkness.
Blessed is the one who remains in the Network, for
they shall never be cast into the outer void.

Epigraph III — Pandemic Psalm

How deserted lie the streets of the great city; how silent are the feasts in the land.
Day and night a plague stalked the earth, and the people shut themselves away behind their doors.
Our faces were veiled and our voices muffled; even the breath of our neighbors became a dreaded poison.
The old perished alone, with none to comfort them; the young grew up under the shadow of fear.
Each house became an island of sorrow, and every heart drank from the bitter cup of loneliness.
We cried out, O Lord, yet our prayers turned to dust on the wind.
Now the soul of the world is weary, longing for deliverance; the scattered flock will follow the first voice that calls.
Beware: in this desolation a false shepherd rises to claim the forsaken, and the people will welcome him unawares.

The Dawn That Looked Like Morning

“The Antichrist does not announce itself – it stabilizes.” This cryptic maxim echoes in a world teetering between dawn and darkness. As a new day seemingly breaks, a sense of an uncanny calm belies the tumult underneath. In the early 2020s, humanity woke to a cascade of crises – a deadly pandemic, a brutal war – that felt less like random tragedies and more like orchestrated steps in a dreadful plan. The **dawn** looked like morning, yet night’s shadows lurked within it.

Omens of a Dark Dawn

In 2017, an obscure young man in the Netherlands delivered an unnerving warning. Speaking with almost prophetic certainty, he predicted that **"there would be a virus at the turn of the decade, and that a war would follow"**. He implored anyone who would listen that *"we cannot have that war"*, even advising against rushing into any hastily made vaccines – a plea that sounded absurdly paranoid at the time. But just a few years later, reality bore out his ominous foresight.

At the end of 2019, reports emerged from Wuhan, China of a mysterious pneumonia; these were the **first identified cases of COVID-19**, marking the start of a global outbreak. By March 2020, COVID-19 was a full-blown pandemic that shut down nations and upended life worldwide. Fear and confusion spread faster than the virus itself, and in the panic the public clung to authorities for guidance – *"If a dog is scared, it stays with its master,"* the Dutch seer had remarked, suggesting that a frightened populace would accept even draconian controls for a promise of safety. Indeed, unprecedented lockdowns and emergency powers became the norm as people traded liberties for the hope of security.

No sooner had the world begun to recover from the pandemic's grip than the second part of the prophecy came to pass. On **February 24, 2022, Russia launched a full-scale invasion of Ukraine**, shattering decades of relative peace in Europe. What started as a dawn of hope in the new decade turned into the darkest of nights for millions. The invasion sparked the **largest war on European soil since 1945**, complete with besieged

cities, streams of refugees, and nuclear saber-rattling not heard since the Cold War. Exactly as the unknown prognosticator feared, the chain of pandemic then war had been set in motion – a one-two punch destabilizing the world order.

He had warned *"we cannot have the war, because Russia will work together with Iran, North-Korea and China"*. And in truth, as the conflict dragged on, signs of a new **anti-Western bloc** emerged. Moscow deepened its military ties with **Tehran**, seeking Iranian drones for its war effort. **North Korea** and **China** openly backed Russia's stance, at least diplomatically, as all four nations drew closer in opposition to the West. By the mid-2020s analysts were referring to this loose alliance of autocracies as "**CRINK**" – **China, Russia, Iran, North Korea** – an "axis of upheaval" challenging the Western-led order.

*Figure: A world map highlighting in red the emerging coalition of China, Russia, Iran, and North Korea – an informal bloc Western analysts dubbed the "axis of upheaval" or **CRINK**, noted for its growing anti-Western collaboration in the early 2020s.*

While great-power tensions mounted, the Dutch soothsayer's homeland and the broader Europe faced internal decay. He had darkly mused that Europe "will probably go to **sh**..." if events followed this path. Indeed, the war and pandemic left Europe economically weakened and politically fraying. Energy crises, inflation, and waves of refugees fueled social unrest. The European Union's unity strained under the pressure; the euro currency teetered, with skeptics predicting its demise if stability wasn't restored. *"If you turn Europe to ***, *the euro will fail… And you don't want Hitler to come back, do you?"* he had quipped in

2017 – a chilling reference to how economic ruin and fear could once again breed dictatorships on the continent.

Across the Atlantic, the United States fared little better. The modern Cassandra worried that Americans were in no shape for a great power showdown. *“People are very sick, looking for McDonalds before they go to war… The USA cannot go to war”*, he observed wryly, calling out the country’s epidemic of obesity and chronic illness. He even noted the rising prevalence of **autism and genetic diseases**, implying that a society so inwardly unhealthy might crumble if pushed into global conflict. It was a plea for introspection – fix your foundations before you wage war abroad. Otherwise, he warned, there may be “no country to return to.”

Unseen Hands and Hidden Agendas

As nations grappled with visible crises, **hidden forces** seemed to be maneuvering in the shadows – or so the conspiracy-minded believed. The young prognosticator claimed he had *"started the Russia Hoax"* in Dutch politics – referring to the whirlwind of accusations that plagued the Trump presidency about collusion with the Kremlin, although, this was a decoy of the real question, namely, that I support the Trump presidency, and that the upholding of this scandal actually came from a conflict I started in Dutch politics, namely the story about meeting Putin in a "Country House", which was the real hoax (See Halbe Zijlstra Russia Hoax). That scandal, often decried as a **"hoax"** by the prophetic warning to the allies, divided the United States circumstantially (collateral damage). Our seer insists it was **"partly a HOAX"** by design: a gambit he sparked hoping to force **East–West dialogue** and avert a future war. In his telling, this disinformation campaign was a desperate act of diplomacy-by-deception, meant to *"start [the West and East] talking, because we cannot have the war."* Whether or not one believes such an outsized claim, it is true that the Cold War-style mistrust sown by the "Russiagate" affair did eventually give way – however briefly – to direct dealings with Moscow. I didnt start the Russia Hoax, it was a mere side effect of the construct of reality as I analyzed it with my telepathic gifts. The maverick U.S. president at the time, Donald J. Trump took an oddly conciliatory tone with Putin, aiming to *"mirror [him], as he only understands power"*. The Dutch prophet had in fact suggested that *"Trump would be a good candidate"* to handle Putin, precisely because of Trump's brash, deal-making persona. In hindsight, Trump's summits with Putin and reluctance

to confront Russia militarily (for example, avoiding direct clashes in Syria and Ukraine during his term) did postpone a showdown. But peace was a quest to answer.

While world leaders played 5D chess, the public became increasingly aware of **elite machinations** – or at least prone to suspect them everywhere. The saga of **Jeffrey Epstein**, a billionaire sex offender with ties to the rich and powerful, epitomized these suspicions. Epstein's arrest in 2019 had raised hope that a hidden web of VIP predators would be exposed. Instead, Epstein died mysteriously in jail, officially by suicide. Few bought the official story. *"Epstein didn't kill himself,"* graffiti and memes screamed worldwide, voicing the widespread belief that Epstein was **silenced** to protect his influential friends.

Graffiti on a highway overpass in Ohio proclaiming "Epstein didn't kill himself," reflecting public skepticism about the official account of the financier's 2019 jail-cell death. Many believe Epstein was murdered as part of a cover-up to keep powerful perpetrators of his crimes hidden.

I actually know things about this telepathically, but I prefer to keep my mouth shut, other than that I can understand why the populace might believe he didn't kill himself. In short it is because he asked to be killed. The long answer I keep for myself.

Such episodes eroded trust in institutions and fed the allure of **conspiracy theories**. When COVID-19 struck and governments around the world imposed controls, it only confirmed some people's worst fears. Almost immediately, the pandemic was woven into existing conspiracy narratives. To the paranoid mind,

COVID was not a natural disaster but a **pretext** – perhaps deliberately unleashed – to tighten global governance. In their view, an elite cabal intended to use the chaos to “reset” society and economy in their favor. These theories coalesced around buzzwords like the "**Great Reset**" and the U.N.’s “**Agenda 2030**.” Officially, *Agenda 2030* is a United Nations initiative adopted in 2015, outlining sustainable development goals like ending poverty and protecting the environment. But in the echo chambers of the internet, it became code for a nefarious plot. **Multilateralism itself was painted as the problem**, a cover for a new world order. Three main conspiracy narratives emerged, each imagining a different puppet-master behind the 2030 Agenda:

- **The “New World Order” theory:** A secret elite (akin to the Bilderberg group or Illuminati) is supposedly orchestrating global events to cement their dominion.

- **The “Great Reboot” theory:** Born after Davos economic talks, this claims powerful governments deliberately engineered the pandemic to collapse the old economy and seize all wealth.

- **The “Trickle-down Communism” theory:** After communism’s open failure, the story goes, leftists launched a stealth campaign to infiltrate Western institutions and culture with socialist ideas, so that by 2030 the free world would *unknowingly* have embraced communism.

Wild as they were, these theories struck a chord with many who felt events were spiraling beyond any democratic accountability. Every new policy – be it encouraging people to eat insects instead of meat, or urban plans for “15-minute cities” – was interpreted as proof of the dystopian plan. The **cultural left** and global organizations were seen as working in concert to erode national sovereignty, traditional family structures, and religious faith, all under the guise of progress.

The mysterious Dutch narrator, for his part, also perceived a **spiritual battle** at play. He spoke of **“parasites” and spirits** feeding on human suffering, of being *“forced from the Underworld”* to influence world events himself. In his fragmented monologue, he described near-death experiences and occult torment – hinting that *perhaps he was an unwilling pawn of darker forces*. At times he even wondered aloud, *“I think that I am the Anti-christ… I don’t want it, I’m not doing this on purpose”*. This shocking self-identification wasn’t a boast but a lament. It was as if he felt some evil had marked him since childhood (he recounted a lethal asthma attack at age 2 which he only survived by what he believes was **divine intervention**). Ever since, he sensed being manipulated by unseen hands: *“They forced me to do things... to influence politics in order to survive”*. He feared that powerful figures – *perhaps a network of occult elites in politics and religion* – were trying to cast him in the role of **a false messiah**, or worse, **the Antichrist**. It’s a claim at once grandiose and tragic: *grandiose* in imagining oneself at the center of an end-times drama, yet *tragic* if we take it as the delusion of a tormented soul, broken by the weight of world events.

And yet, his delusions sometimes intertwined with reality in unsettling ways. He hinted at having a hand in *mitigating* one of the worst atrocities of modern times: the September 11, 2001 terror attacks. *"They forced me to do things with 9/11, and I eventually tried to stop them,"* he said, implying that through some spiritual struggle he influenced the outcome, by talking to spirits that were around at that time. Indeed, out of four hijacked planes on 9/11, only three hit their targets; **United Flight 93** never reached Washington D.C. because its passengers fought back, causing the plane to crash in a Pennsylvania field. Our narrator takes psychic credit for that act of heroism – a bold, unverifiable claim. True or not, the idea underscores his narrative: unseen battles between good and evil, human choices nudged by higher (or lower) powers, and history hanging in the balance.

Between Heaven and Hell: A Spiritual Crisis

Underpinning the worldly turmoil is a **crisis of faith and meaning**. In the West, decades of secularism and postmodern relativism have, in this view, left a spiritual void. *"People don't know what they are doing… The youth is disoriented, like they don't know what they do,"* the narrator observed, despairing at a generation unmoored from history or moral foundations. Traditional values – once reinforced by church, family, and community – have given way to what he sees as chaos: *"There are people who are like naked… They don't know what they do"*, a metaphor for moral and spiritual bareness.

He wasn't alone in this concern. Public intellectuals like **Dr. Jordan B. Peterson**, a Canadian psychologist, rose to prominence precisely by addressing young people's search for meaning. Peterson's lectures on responsibility, biblical archetypes, and personal discipline struck a nerve, drawing millions of young followers. Our Dutch visionary believed **Peterson** could be "like a dad" to the disaffected youth – a guide back to truth and order. He even offered Peterson unsolicited health advice (to stick to an all-meat diet to manage his illnesses!), caring about the man's endurance as a cultural father figure, but stating he would not live long if he does that.

As for political leadership, he pinned hopes on iconoclasts outside the mainstream. He urged the message be delivered to **Donald J. Trump**, to **Robert F. Kennedy Jr.**, to **Tulsi Gabbard** – figures he saw as truth-tellers who might break the

establishment's cycle of lies. Trump, in his eyes, at least *spoke* of putting America first and questioning globalist projects. Kennedy (a known vaccine skeptic and anti-establishment voice) and Gabbard (an anti-war maverick) likewise represented, to him, flickers of honesty in a landscape of corruption. These were the people he believed needed to hear his story – perhaps to prevent them from being destroyed by the powers that be.

Tragically, the divide between those "powers" and dissenting voices grew bloodier in real life. By 2025, polarization in America had reached a fever pitch. The **culture war** was not just online; it spilled into real-world violence. In a shocking turn, conservative activist **Charlie Kirk** – who spent years rallying young Americans against left-wing ideology – was **assassinated on a university campus in Utah** while speaking to students. The murder of Kirk on September 10, 2025 sent shockwaves through the country. He was only 31, a high-profile figure who had championed free speech and railed against the woke zeitgeist. His death instantly made him a martyr on the right. Even some pastors framed it in cosmic terms: a battle of good versus evil. *"It was meant to send a message, to scare us into backing off… but deep down, something in us says no to the devil's plan through this death,"* one eulogy read, casting Kirk as a Christian soldier taken down by dark forces. Mainstream media, of course, saw it as the act of a lone extremist, but to believers it fit a pattern – **evil silencing truth**.

The Dutch seer, hearing of Kirk's fate, would not have been surprised. He had long insisted that *"the left has gone too far"*, that radicals now view their opponents as not just wrong but **evil** – to be destroyed rather than debated. In one passionate plea, he

said: *“You have to tell them, the left has gone too far. And, do you believe in truth and freedom?”*. To him, **truth and freedom** were sacred, intertwined ideals – much like the biblical pairing of **grace and truth** or the American pairing of **liberty and justice**. Losing truth to relativism and propaganda, and freedom to fear and censorship, meant humanity would drift into bondage.

The Dawn of Revelation

Through all these upheavals – plagues and wars, alliances and assassinations – one motif remains constant: a **false dawn** that precedes the day of reckoning. In Christian scripture, the Antichrist is often envisioned not as a cackling villain, but as a cunning peacemaker. He arrives as a savior, uniting nations under a *promise of peace and prosperity* – only to betray them in the end. *"He will come offering a false peace to the world… unite all nations politically, economically, and religiously under his leadership,"* one interpretation of prophecy says. Only those with discernment will see through the façade, while those who *"rejected the true Prince of Peace, Jesus Christ, will fall for the Antichrist's empty promise of peace"*. In other words, a world that has lost touch with real truth and divine morality is ripe to embrace a deceiver.

Our modern-day Cassandra sensed this deeply. He alluded to **Revelation** without quoting it explicitly – speaking of being cast out of heaven, of battling "hemelgewelf" (the firmament of heaven) and reality itself fighting back. He spoke of **spirits of world war** still hungry for souls, of an underworld computer matrix entrapping human minds. These are wild visions, to be sure. Yet, taken metaphorically, they paint a picture of our times: a technologically woven **Babylon** where people are captive to propaganda ("inside the computer"), spiritually starved ("hungry spirits"), and liable to worship false idols – be it ideologies or tech utopias or charismatic leaders.

In the end, the "Antichrist" he fears may not be a single person at all, but rather a **system of control** – a **Dictatorship of**

Deception that stabilizes itself by lulling the masses. *"The Antichrist does not announce itself. It stabilizes,"* he said. It comes softly, as a thief in the night, promising stability amid chaos. Think of how, after the shocks of pandemic and war, many now long for **order and safety** above all. If a global leader or regime emerged offering to *"build back better"* from COVID and broker peace in Ukraine – while quietly demanding total obedience – would people resist? Or would they gratefully cede their freedoms for the illusion of morning after a long darkness? These are the questions implicit in his warning.

As we stand at this juncture, with **dawn's early light** breaking over turmoil, the prologue to a new chapter of history is being written. The unnamed Dutch sage remains on the fringes, possibly a madman, possibly a misunderstood prophet. He has delivered his message and prefers not to be found, as if fearing the very spotlight that could validate him. *"Sometimes I predict, and I am usually dormant. But if things go to ***, *I start to do things,"* he says of himself. One gets the sense of a reluctant oracle, activated by crisis. He has done his part – sounded the alarm – and now the burden shifts to us, the listeners.

Will we heed the warning? The world can still step back from the brink: East and West could reconcile, truth could defeat propaganda, faith and reason together could fill the spiritual void that evil entities seek to exploit. But time is short and the hour is strange. *"Be on guard! Be alert! You do not know when that time will come,"* Scripture cautions. In the gathering light of this false dawn, we must discern what is real morning and what is mere mirage. For if we mistake one for the other, we may sleepwalk into an irreversible fate.

In the end, **the choice** remains ours – perhaps the very choice between **Babylon and Jerusalem**, between a world run on lies and force, and a world that returns to truth and freedom. The **prologue** has set the stage. The world holds its breath for what comes after the dawn that only *looked* like morning.

Be wary of the Anti-Christ! They try to kill me. The rest is metaphor.